

MAY DELAY SCHOOL OPENING

American Warships Are Dispatched To Cuba

Second Revolt in Southern Republic Growing Stronger

Young Government Prepares to Resign, Enlisted Men Rebel

PROTECT AMERICANS

Cruiser and Three Destroyers Leave Tuesday for Threatened Area

Havana—(P)—Cuba's revolutionary government prepared to resign Tuesday in favor of five men selected by leaders of soldiers, sailors and national police who seized power through a bloodless coup Monday night.

Warships To Cuba

WASHINGTON—(P)—Warships were ordered to Cuba Tuesday because of growing unrest there. A cruiser and three destroyers were dispatched to protect American lives and property in a threatened strife which was precipitated a revolt of the army against the new provisional government.

This is the second time in the past few weeks war vessels have been sent to the southern republic. Tuesday's step in sending the ships was taken after Secretary Hull learned of the swiftly developing situation in two telephone calls from Ambassador Wells.

Forces of marines and bluejackets, capable of providing a respectable landing, are aboard the warcraft. Officials would make no predictions as to possible bloodshed.

Army Rebels

HAVANA—(P)—Sergeants, corporals and soldiers of the Cuban army, headed by Sergeant Batista, and non-commissioned officers and men of the navy took command of military and naval forces Monday night displacing all officers.

Sergeant Batista told the Associated Press that "sergeants, corporals, and soldiers of the navy and army have taken over command. We will not relinquish control until a truly revolutionary government has been established in Cuba. Then the command will be given back to the officers."

Trouble arose over a proposed pay cut and dissatisfaction of the soldiers with the colonels in command. Secretary of War Ferrer harranged the troops, who were in an ugly mood. Ferrer was not molested. Ferrer declared that "the dissatisfaction was due to a proposed cut in pay and a reduction in the size of the army."

"I think order will be maintained and the situation solved, although not as well as I hoped," he said.

Dedicate Bridge Over St. Francis

New Span Near Forrest City Completes Broadway of America

FORREST CITY—Five thousand persons cheered Monday afternoon as a charming young woman swayed a concrete pier with a pop bottle, thus officially dedicating the new bridge across the St. Francis river and completing the last link in the "Broadway of America."

The dedication was the climax of a day's program sponsored by the Forrest City Post No. 4 of the American Legion.

The governor was to have spoken, but a slight illness kept him away and he sent Judge Lee Miles in his stead. United States Senator Hattie W. Caraway spoke briefly.

Too Hot for Speeches

The history of the bridge was discussed by Judge Miles, but he didn't talk long. Nobody did. It was too hot. Senator Caraway said she was afraid that if she talked too long, her audience would be driven to drinking beer, and being a dry she didn't want that.

The three-two under the bridge did a rushing business despite the senator's restraint.

Hempstead R.F.C. Board Visits in Little Rock

A committee of five, representing the Hempstead county R. F. C. board, visited in Little Rock Monday, conferring with the state board of R. F. C. to map out future plans for relief in this county.

The committee included Roy Anderson, Calvin Cassidy, Robert Wilson, Joe Floyd and Jim Henry.

The News Review

By BRUCE CATTON

WORKING out a national philosophy to go with the vast experiment now being conducted at Washington is apt to be one of the most perplexing jobs the nation has ever undertaken.

It is a job that must be done, for the present edifice of NRA, agricultural readjustment, bank control, currency experimentation and all the rest has arisen like a house without a foundation. We have not yet taken time to say exactly what it is that we want. We seem to be building a brandnew form of society, but we have not the faintest notion what it is going to look like when it is finished, and we have been content so far to make up our blueprints as we go along.

Fundamentally, of course, what we want is fairly simple. The whole country, rich and poor, radical and conservative, is united on one thing; there must not be a repetition of the collapse of the past three years. A land which is incomparably rich must not again let itself be racked by dire poverty.

X X X
But beyond that the path is uncharted. No one seems to know whether we are drifting toward fascism, socialism—or neither. No one has yet advanced a coherent theory of economics, politics or social organization to account for what we are doing. It is easy to say that we have left "rugged individualism" behind; but when is someone going to tell us precisely what we are going to have in its place?

None is all of this as unimportant as it may seem.
Right now we are still pretty well bound together by the centripetal force of the emergency. We have shelved our differences of opinion to accept the program that has been offered us, knowing that any sort of program was better than continued inaction.

X X X
Soon, however, the tension will ease; and when it does it will be in the highest degree necessary for us to have some reasoned philosophy to base our "new deal" on permanently.

We will have to know just what it is working toward, just what it is designed to do, just how far it is intended to change our traditional system.

In no other way will we be able to subject it to the intelligent argument and thorough debate which it must have.

X X X
Another attempt is being made to get Samuel Insull to come back to the United States and answer for the way in which hundreds of millions of dollars of other people's money slipped through his fingers; and it looks, this time, as if the effort might be successful.

It would be gratifying, of course, to see Mr. Insull appear before the bar of justice. But there is no sense in letting all of the public's indignation over the losses caused by shifty financiers be concentrated on his head.

For Mr. Insull, after all, was only a symptom of an underlying malady. When a country goes in for frenzied finance as we went in for it, it is bound to have its Insull cases; and to focus all of our anger on the man himself instead of on the system under which he operated is to miss the point entirely.

X X X
The international wheat agreement recently reached at London may eventually turn out to be one of the most important moves in the complicated game that is being played to bring the farmer back to prosperity.

Behind the agricultural depression there has stood the simple fact that the world as a whole is able to raise a good deal more wheat than can profitably be sold. And because the wheat-growing areas are so widely separated and so diverse, it has not been possible for any one nation, acting alone, to do anything very effective about it.

The new agreement is designed to stabilize world production at a point which will give growers everywhere a decent profit. If it can help to assure that for the American farmer, we shall have taken a long step on the road back to good times.

X X X
The Oklahoma City jail, managed and guarded by machine guns, Harvey Bailey, accused kidnaper of Charles F. Hirschel, Oklahoma City, oil man, was placed in the Oklahoma county jail here shortly after 6 p. m. Monday following a dash from Ardmore where Bailey was recaptured four hours after escaping from the Dallas jail.

Crime Rise
OMAHA—(P)—Former railroad associates of Harvey Bailey shook their heads in wonderment Monday as they heard of his latest jail breaking escape.

Railroad men here knew him for nearly 15 years as an honest fireman and engineer on a Council Bluffs-Fort

(Continued on Page Three)

Three Oil Stations Are Robbed Here

Loot Estimated at Over \$300 Taken From Bulk Depots Near Airport

More than \$300 in loot was taken in three oil station robberies here Monday night.

Stations entered were Lion, Sinclair and Loreco, all near the airport. A truck apparently was used in hauling away the stolen articles.

The loss at the Loreco bulk station was the heaviest. Automobile tires, estimated at \$300, were missing along with \$20 worth of grease.

Fifteen gallons of oil was taken from the Sinclair, while at the Lion station nothing was missing, although the station had been broken into. Officers were without clues Tuesday.

Henderson Expects Big Freshman Class

ARKADELPHIA—A large freshman class is expected at Henderson State Teachers College this week. They will be classified from Wednesday to Saturday. Arkadelphia students will enroll the first two days, while out-of-town freshmen will be classified Friday and Saturday.

Class work will begin next Monday morning. A number of social affairs have been planned for the freshmen. President J. P. Womack and Business Manager Grady Smith believe the enrollment would be as large as it was last year with the probability of a material gain. Approximately 500 attended last year.

Investigation In Bailey's Escape Is Being Launched

Corruption in Dallas Jail Blamed for Desperado's Bid for Freedom

TAKE NO CHANCES

Obtained Saws and Gun in Mystery Manner, Says Agent

CHICAGO—(P)—The Chicago American in a story Tuesday quoted an unnamed prisoner in the county jail here as having informed federal operatives that Chicago gangsters had marked Mrs. Frank Nash, widow of the convict who was slain in the Kansas City Union station massacre, for death because she has revealed important information to authorities. Harvey Bailey, now held in the Oklahoma City jail, is charged with being the trigger man in the killing of four officers and Nash.

"Won't Get Out Again"

WASHINGTON—(P)—An assertion that Harvey Bailey never would come out of another jail break alive was made Monday night by Joseph B. Keenan, director of the federal anti-gangster campaign.

Keenan, who helped direct a marshalling of federal forces Monday to aid in recapturing Bailey, told newspapermen the man held in the Urschel kidnaping would be guarded in the Oklahoma City jail by a squad of federal agents "trained in the use of firearms."

"We are taking good care this time that Bailey faces trial on the date set," Keenan said. "Should there be any attempt at another escape the effort will be met by a trained squad of heavily armed federal agents who have been directed to use their guns if necessary."

The anti-crime director spoke of possible "corruption" in the Dallas county jail as perhaps figuring in Bailey's escape.

"I am at an absolute loss to understand how Bailey obtained a gun and a saw unless there was corruption within the jail," he said. "An investigation is under way, and if we find that his escape was aided from within the institution we intend to establish a precedent for speedy federal justice."

Keenan kept abreast of the developments in the escape and capture through telephone lines held open to the southwest. His description of the chase was terse but colorful.

Airplanes Aid

"We had men pouring in from every side," he said. "Federal agents were sent by plane from New Orleans, Kansas City and Birmingham. Every road was closed."

"The army gave us immediate co-operation. A fleet of six planes was sent out to scout over the territory into which we believed Bailey was headed. Word to be on the lookout was spread over the entire section."

Bailey had been placed in the Dallas county jail, Keenan said, because that was the strongest and most modern institution available in that section.

It still fails to understand how he could have obtained weapons of escape," he said. "We had given orders that Bailey was to be placed in the death cell and held incommunicado except for visits from his lawyer, an Oklahoma City attorney."

"He was supposed to have a special guard watching him at all times. So far as has been reported to us no one not employed in the jail saw Bailey since his lawyer visited him last Friday. We intended to sift this thing to the very bottom."

Oklahoma City Jail

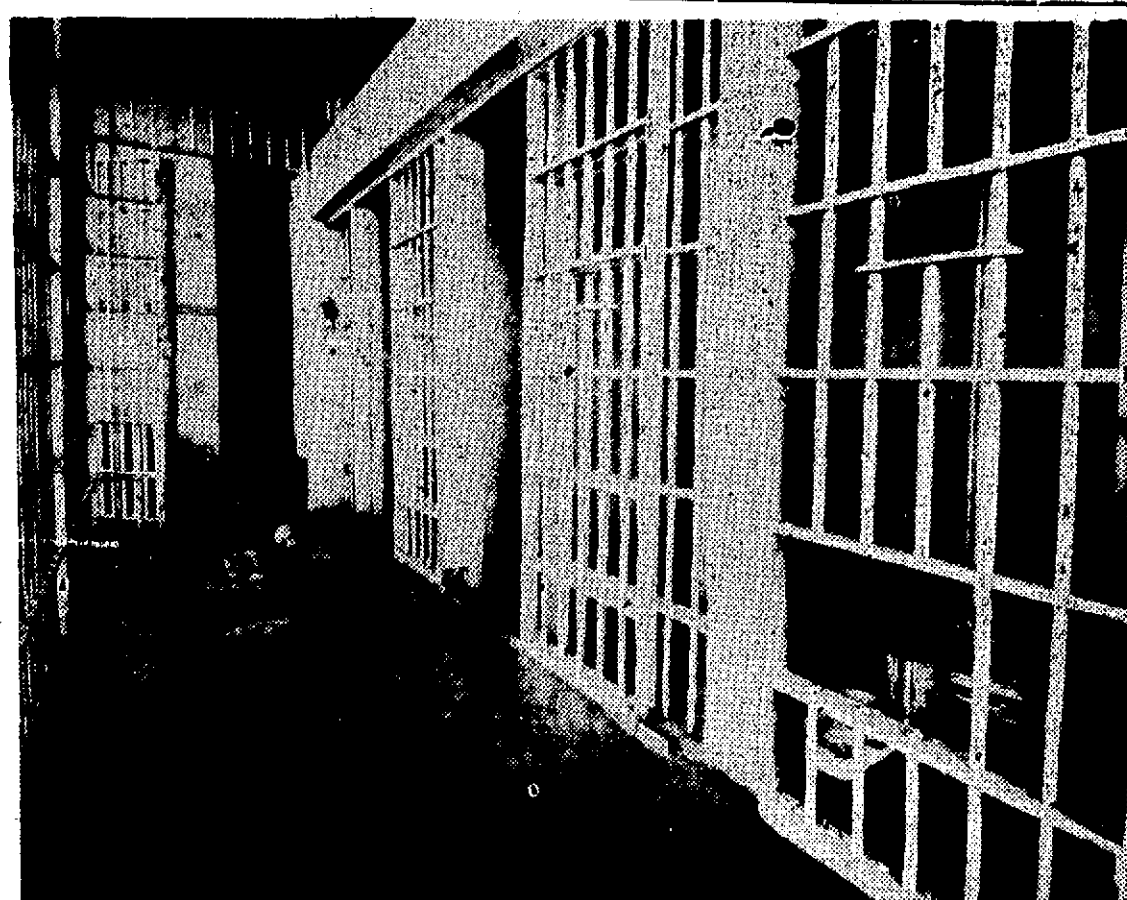
OKLAHOMA CITY—(P)—Manacled and guarded by machine guns, Harvey Bailey, accused kidnaper of Charles F. Hirschel, Oklahoma City, oil man, was placed in the Oklahoma county jail here shortly after 6 p. m. Monday following a dash from Ardmore where Bailey was recaptured four hours after escaping from the Dallas jail.

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(Continued on Page Three)

Where Bailey Escaped Jail



Here is the jail corridor and the cell from which Harvey Bailey, notorious criminal, escaped at the Dallas county jail in Texas. At Bailey's breakfast which a trusty was bringing him when the escape occurred. Below are Jailer Young and Morrow, locked in a padded cell by the escaping convict.



Nick Tresp, jailer, was forced to accompany Harvey Bailey in his own car, and was saved by Ardmore officers who captured the convict. He and Tresp were handcuffed together.

Storms Cause Heavy Damage

Florida and Texas Coastal Areas in Path of Howling Hurricane

By the Associated Press

A tropical hurricane of terrific intensity roared in from the Gulf of Mexico early Tuesday, isolating Brownsville, Texas, and causing untold damage along 200 miles of the Texas coast.

Two lives were lost in the swamping of a small boat on Lake Medina, far inland from the gulf. All communications were cut off from Brownsville. At Corpus Christi some 200 miles north of Brownsville, a government weather forecaster expected the opinion that the center of the disturbance moved inland about 20 miles north of Brownsville at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Surging waves rolled over lower part of Corpus Christi's business district while most of the city's 35,000 inhabitants sought safety in strong public buildings or residential district situated on high bluffs.

The rough weather, however, showed prospects of clearing and some residents began returning to their homes in the lower areas.

Rio Grande Valley Struck
HOUSTON, Tex.—(P)—Staggering property damage and a heavy loss of life from a tropical hurricane that hammered the lower Rio Grande valley for several hours, was indicated Tuesday by the first meager reports reaching here from the stricken area.

Texas Hit
HOUSTON—(P)—A great hurricane roared toward the Texas coast from the Gulf of Mexico Monday night.

(Continued on Page Three)

Burglars Enter Railroad Station at Arkadelphia

ARKADELPHIA—Robbers broke into the Missouri Pacific railroad station here Sunday night and with a hammer knocked off the combination to the safe and stole a small amount of money and a typewriter of a billing model.

Holiday Claims 3 Lives in State

Trio Killed and Six Are Hurt in Arkansas Over the Week-End

LITTLE ROCK—(P)—Three persons were killed and six hurt in Arkansas over the week-end and holiday.

Mrs. Louie Doetscher, 24, living six miles south of Little Rock, was killed and Miss Viola Christman, 21, was injured seriously when their automobile plunged off the highway near here Monday night.

M. Hunter McGeehe, Jr., 15, of Pine Bluff, was killed, another youth, Earl Glasscock, 15, was injured seriously, and two others, Franklin Chalmers and Jimmie Ryland, suffered minor injuries in a collision of the automobile in which they were riding with one driven by a negro, Bruce Williams, late Sunday night.

Forrest Lattimer, 24, was killed, and his two companions, Marion Rice, 19, and Jimmy Roles 20, were injured in a collision of their car with a taxicab at Jonesboro Sunday night.

Athlete Dies
JONESBORO, Ark.—(P)—Marion Rice, 19, of Truman, widely known Arkansas athlete, died in a hospital here Tuesday of injuries suffered in an automobile accident Sunday in which Forest Lattimer, 25, was killed instantly.

Celebrate Golden Anniversary Here

Relatives of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. O'Neal Attend Celebration

A golden wedding anniversary was celebrated Monday by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. O'Neal, here. They were married in Little Rock September 4th, 1883. For the past eighteen years they have been citizens of Hope, having moved here in 1915.

A daughter, a son, and three nieces, along with their families attended the celebration. They were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Billie Davis of Fort Smith, Mrs. Davis being a daughter of the couple. One son, J. M. O'Neal, and Mrs. O'Neal, and grandson, Robert O'Neal. Three nieces: Mr. and Mrs. Neil Hooper, of Hope; Mrs. Irene Hooper of Fort Smith; Mrs. Theodore Baird and Mr. Baird, of Ozark.

C. A. O'Neal has engaged in the general contracting business with his son, J. M. O'Neal, in Southwest Arkansas for many years until his recent retirement on account of ill health. J. M. O'Neal has carried on the contracting business since then.

Flood Stage Predicted on Arkansas River

FORT SMITH, Ark.—(P)—Heavy rains in the Oklahoma watershed sent the Arkansas river at Fort Smith to 21.5 feet Monday night and caused a prediction of 22.5 feet, one-half foot above flood stage, here by Tuesday. W. C. Hickman, meteorologist, made the prediction.

Revenue Needed To Operate For Another Term

Board Applies to Federal Relief Commission for Aid

STATEMENT IS GIVEN

May Call Upon Community to Assist in Financial Arrangements

On account of financial conditions, Hope's public schools, it appeared Tuesday, would not open on schedule time this year, which is set for September 18.

The school board has applied to the federal relief commission for aid, but whether it would furnish revenue to finance the schools is undetermined.

A detailed statement concerning the situation, and signed by school officials follows:

"It now appears that we shall be unable to open schools on the third Monday in September as has been the custom for the past several years and think it best to make this statement to the public.

"We have made every effort to get the schools financed for the coming year, but so far have been unable to do so. We have applied to the Federal Relief Commission for aid, but we shall not know whether there will be any assistance from this source for another week.

"For the past fifteen years prior to 1930, the Hope Schools have been operating a year behind, in other words, the District has been borrowing money with which to operate the schools and warrants were paid off the following summer. On account of decrease in taxes collected the past three years, the schools had to run further behind until now outstanding warrants and indebtedness for operation of the schools and debt amounting to approximately \$40,000.

Taxes Shrink
"Because of shrinkage in taxes and reduction of assessed valuation of property in this District it will require all taxes collected during the coming year to pay off these outstanding warrants. The assessed valuation of property has been reduced \$1,000,000, 33 1/2 per cent in the last three years.

"Teachers have made it possible to keep schools going the past two years by reduction in salaries amounting to 40 per cent in 1931-32 and 50 per cent in 1932-33.

"As stated above we have applied for aid from the Federal Relief Commission. If this is not secured, we plan now to call upon the community to assist us in making arrangements for the operation of schools.

"Necessarily, the date of opening will be determined by the action of the Relief Commission. As soon as notice of this is received, the public will be informed."

Dr. Don Smith
President School Board
Theo P. Witt
Secretary
Beryl Henry
Superintendent of Schools

Cotton Falls Below Nine Cents Monday

Cotton tumbled all day Tuesday on the New York market, October futures closing at 8.69 after opening at 9.35, for a net loss on the day of 39 points or \$1.85 a bale. High for the day was 9.35, and low was 8.92. December cotton opened at 9.51 and closed with two quotations, one at 9.13 and the other 9.17.

All markets were closed Saturday and Monday on account of the Labor Day holiday.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



It's easy to figure out a girl who runs from a mouse.

Hope Star

Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to
spread the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely
distributed advertisements, and to furnish the check upon government which
no institution has ever been able to provide.—Col. R. R. McCormick.

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newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers
from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility
for the safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

BEHIND THE SCENES IN Washington

NRA Starts Educational Campaign
Professor Moley's Five Secre-
taries Expected to Leave With
Their Boss . . . Senator's Secretary
Belgo Confronts . . . Poughkeepsie
de Placed.

BY ROWNEY DUTCHER
NRA Washington Correspondent
WASHINGTON.—What do you know
about NRA?

That's what FRA wants to know—
FRA being the President's Re-employ-
ment Administration, which promotes
the blanket code and the general cam-
paign for co-operation of small busi-
ness men and consumers.

The FRA high command has the
disconcerting conviction that most
people still don't know what the re-
covery drive is all about. Despite a
heavy blizzard of publicity, inquiries
and reports have demonstrated a sub-
stantial popular ignorance of pur-
poses and elementary economic back-
ground.

"At the beginning the only ones
who understood it were the newspa-
pers, far-sighted business men and the
people running the show," says Frank
R. Wilson, director of organization.
"Most others never quite caught up."
So a big new educational—or re-
educational—campaign has been be-
gun.

New Ambassador
Mr. Oscar B. Cintas, Machado's am-
bassador, was berating newspapermen
here a couple of weeks ago for sug-
gesting that Machado was on the way
out, with U. S. approval.

Then he rushed off to Cuba at the
fifth hour. . . He has just been back
here, pecking his bags at the embassy.
Professor Moley's Helpers

Among the sadder phases of Prof.
Ray Moley's departure from the govern-
ment is the prospective dissolution
of the most decorative office staff in
this town. The five Barnard College
damazels who came here with the pro-
fessor and made three more office gals
than any assistant secretary of state
had before, stayed on the job after
Moley went away to plot the down-
fall of kidnappers.

If you couldn't find Moley at the
justice department you were told to
call his state department office.

But the girls—including a special
librarian—were the professor's per-
sonal staff and now they're all expected
to leave. One of them, Miss Katharine
Blackburn, had joined NRA to
operate a big clipping bureau there.
Just before Moley's resignation was
announced, Miss Celeste Jedell, the
22-year-old Barnard grad who sat in
the inner office of the boss and is
sometimes called his "manager," is ex-
pected to accompany Moley on his
magazine venture.

She recently returned to the state
department from a rest taken after
harrowing experiences at the London
conference. Those five bright young
women had a swell time while Moley
was still considered the second or
third most important man in Wash-
ington. There was the only office in
the department where a girl could
smoke a cigaret.

A middlewestern senator's secretary
has carefully figured up that he has
given or lent without repayment just
about \$1800 to visiting hard-up con-
stituents in the last five years, nearly
all of it in small amounts.

Need for Brains
Random quotation from an econom-
ist and financial expert who is con-
sulted by more high officials in all
branches than anyone else:

"What we need in Washington is
brains. Now we have about all the
brains available. Within six months,
after the brain workers have experi-
mented with their theories, made their
mistakes and learned their lessons, we
ought to be on the way out of our
difficulties."

News From Hyde Park
Social notes from this column's Hyde
Park correspondent: Poughkeepsie
was pleased no end because Roose-
velt split his vacation on each side of
the New York State Firemen's con-
vention there. It hung up its great
splurge of convention flags and bunting
early to greet Roosevelt on his first
arrival—and kept it right there after
the convention for his return trip.

"Oh, hell, where's the president?"
yelled a red-headed Boy Scout as
the Roosevelt party passed into the
Ten Mile river scout camp. Failing
to spot Roosevelt and seeing only
press cars, he began to shout, "Down
with the press!"

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Now that the auto code has been
adopted we hope the industry has
been completely equipped with wizard
control.

Wonder if all those young hogs the
government is buying up are destined
for the pork barrel.

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton
©1933 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

"How are the children?" inquired
Mrs. Holmes. Mrs. Clark, her caller,
replied that they were very well.

"How fortunate," sighed Mrs. s.
Holmes. "Beth has a series of sum-
mer colds. I really don't believe she
is fit to go back to school."

The conversation turned on school
for a few minutes, but it was more
about Beth's school prospects than
about Mrs. Clark's children's pros-
pects.

The visitor, sensing this, listened as
patiently as possible to all the mis-
fortunes of Beth during the last two
years.

Clothes were the next thing. Mrs.
Clark said she wanted to take in a
sale of rain coats on the way home.

Mrs. Holmes related in detail all
about Beth's rain coat. Then she went
over Beth's wardrobe, piece by piece
—where she had seen the plaid dress
and how she had copied it for half
price how it happened that her aunt
had knitted her a green sweater in-
stead of a blue; and how the dimity
had faded.

Mrs. Clark was there an hour. In
that time her hostess turned every
trick of conversation toward Beth.
Beth sat and listened. When she had
the opportunity, she would say,
"Mama, tell Mrs. Clark about the time
I fell into the lake" or "Tell about the
time the lady at the library said I was
smart."

When Mrs. Clark left she thought
several things; but it wasn't here
just matter what she thought.

We are interested in Beth.
She had gone down the street to
her aunt's. Her aunt had callers, too.
Nobody was paying much attention to
Beth. She sat a while then said
suddenly, "Dear me! Dear me! Dear
me!"

Everybody stopped and looked at
her. "What's wrong?" asked her
aunt.

"Oh—I guess—never mind," said
Beth and sat down again.

The talk went on. This would not
do. "I'm not very well," she said
suddenly. "I guess I can't go to
school."

Everybody stared for a minute and
then went on talking about a tennis
tournament.

Beth broke in a dozen times with-
out success. Finally she said, "I know
a nice dance. I'll do it on the grass."
"You won't," snapped auntie.
"You're going home."

Beth went off to tell her mother
how she had been insulted. Over the
phone that evening the two sisters
had it out.

"People get tired of hearing about
Beth," said auntie. "Any they get
tired hearing her too. You've made
her think she is the center of the uni-
verse. It isn't her fault. Try to be
interested in other people's children
and try to get her interested in some
one else besides herself. If you don't
watch out she's going to be called
"The Pest." And will you like that?"

"We must not be too hard on either
this little girl or her mother. But if
we are in danger of over-exploiting
our children, they are in danger, too.
Nobody likes the over-important child.
It is a ruinous course to take."

So They Say!
Few things are so likely to cure the
habit of hatred as the opportunity to
do constructive work of an important
kind.—Bertrand Russell, philosopher.

The public, through the NRA's
bloodless revolution, can lift civiliza-
tion to greater heights than it has
ever known before.—A. L. Raffa, field
co-ordinator of NRA.

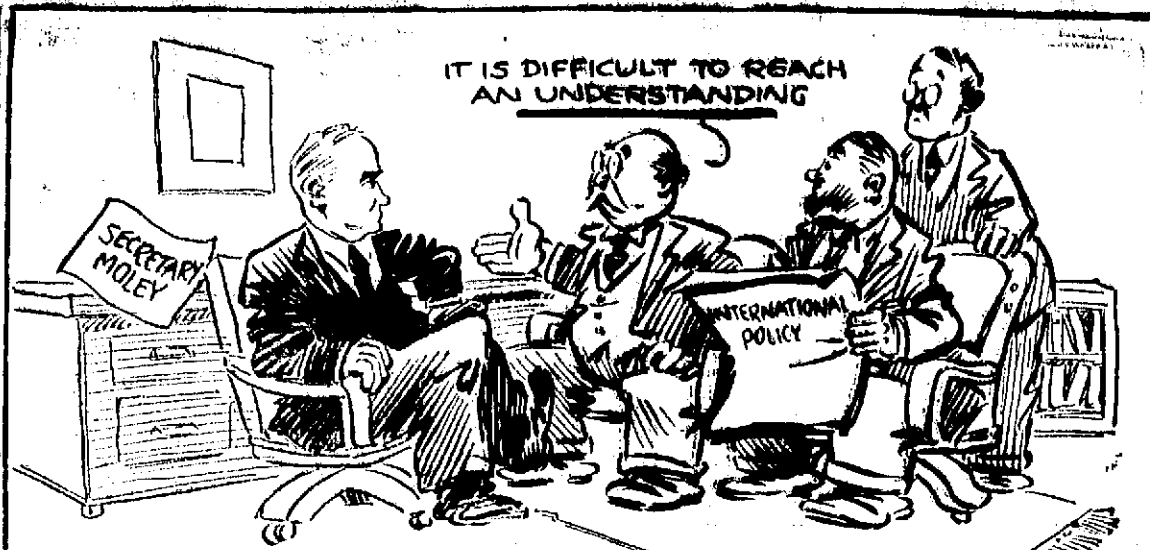
I am sincerely convinced that most
of the nudists, naked as they are, are
petite men and women than some of
our "best citizens" who go about fully
clothed.—Rev. Isley Boone of Oakland,
N. J.

It is natural for a man to fall in love
with another man's wife and for a
woman to fall in love with another
woman's husband.—Captain Wm. R.
Bradford, U. S. Army, who recently
"traded wives" with another officer.

Tennessee financier reported to have
an option on 40,000,000 pounds of to-
bacco, giving him a monopoly on the
crop. He'd better be careful; such
holdings are apt eventually to go up
in smoke.

Prince of Wales had to sell his farm
because he couldn't afford to pay its
losses any longer. He'd better move
to the U. S., where he'd be paid for
destroying the crops.

Professor, You Ain't Seen Nuthin' Yet



Deadline Nears On Auto Code

Ford Continues Silence
Vital Decisions Pending
as Labor Pauses

WASHINGTON.—(P)—With vital
decisions impending, the national re-
covery campaign came to a restless
pause Monday at the official turning
point of the avowed endeavor to put

5,000,000 men back to work.

Beneath the surface placidity, deep
currents were stirring, however. Tues-
day is the effective date of the auto-
mobile code, and no intimation has
come from Henry Ford of whether he
has decided to join in the government
movement. An equally important
cleavage existed between employee
and employer over the extent to which
labor unionism should be written in-
to the blue eagle codes.

Although NRA headquarters were
dark Monday, Hugh S. Johnson, the
campaign chief, and other national
notables in speeches cautioned
America's millions that ultimate suc-

cess of the campaign was up to them
in setting forth again their objectives.

Aside from the issue with Ford, the
automobile code raised directly the
labor union controversy to which
Johnson and other officials expect to
give prompt attention on their return
to Washington.

The motor car manufacturers' trade
charter stipulates a right to hire, dis-
charge or promote employees according
to merit and without regard to union
or non-union affiliations, which la-
bor's spokesmen have contended is a
recognition of the "open shop" prin-
ciple.

For the LOVE of EVE by Lucy Walling

BEGIN HERE TODAY
EVE HAYLINES, pretty assistant
manager at BARNES, advertising
manager at BIXBY's department
store, married DICK RADDER, a
construction superintendent now
temporarily working in Lake City.
Dick wants Eve to give up work-
ing but she refuses.

SAN JOSE, an advertising
man employed by another
store, happens to be in town at
BARNES, and she flirts herself
in love with GEORGE BLISS,
Barnes' advertising manager. He
has been forcing intentions on Eve.

Unknown to Dick, Eve has been
playing the stock market with
borrowed money. She is certain
that MONA ALLEN, blond copy
writer, is trying to make trouble
for her at the office. She is
advertising copy fails to reach a
newspaper office and Eve barely
manages to get it there before
the deadline. She suspects that
Monna is to blame for this and
also a series of minor mishaps,
but lacks proof of her suspicions.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
CHAPTER XXVI
It was Charles, the office boy, who
had entered the room. He
brought several copies of the home
edition of the evening newspaper
which he laid on Eve's desk.

She spread the pages open, hop-
ing fervently that Monna had made
no mistakes in sending out the
copy. First she turned to Bixby's
advertisement, studying it to see
that each out accompanied the copy
it was to illustrate. Then, with
more care, she read the advertise-
ment to make sure she had not
overlooked any typographical
errors when she read the proof.

The next day was Saturday and
the merchandise featured was a
group of 100 winter coats marked
down to \$59.50 each. This lot in-
cluded many coats that had been
much higher priced originally.
Barnes had written the copy him-
self after a consultation with Mr.
Bixby and Miss Gordon, the coat
buyer.

Fortunately, Eve thought, it
would have been practically impos-
sible for an error to occur. It was
just then that Miss Gordon burst
into the office with a copy of the
newspaper in her hand, demanding
to know why the proof of the coat
advertisement had not been sent
to her for an O. K.

"Look at that!" the buyer almost
shouted, pointing to the advertise-
ment.

"Why, what's wrong with it?"
Eve asked in dismay.

"What's wrong with it? Noth-
ing—except a mistake of \$20 in the
price! The price on the copy was
\$59.50 as plain as anything. Look
at the carbon of Mr. Barnes' copy
and you'll see. And here it's \$39.50.
It means a loss of \$2000 on 100
coats. Just wait until Mr. Bixby
hears of this! Why wasn't the
proof sent to me for my O. K.?"

"But I did send it to you!" Eve
protested. "I sent it by Charles,
the office boy."

"Well, he didn't come to me.
Look up the copy and you'll see I
didn't O. K. it."

MR. BIXBY entered the office at
that moment. He, too, carried
a copy of the same newspaper, open

at the offending advertisement.
His face was grim. Eve clutched
at her vanishing courage. No mat-
ter who was to blame for this error,
she would be held responsible be-
cause Barnes was absent.

The store owner opened the door
of Barnes' office. Eve and Miss
Gordon obeyed his unspoken com-
mand to enter. He followed and
closed the door, for which Eve
blessed him. She could not bear
that Monna Allen should witness
her humiliation. Monna must be
at the bottom of this, of course. Eve
had corrected the proofs that morn-
ing and then sent Charles to take
them to the buyers whose depart-
ments were represented. Before
Charles' return Eve had been called
to Mr. Bixby's office—a summons
she felt she must obey at once.

She had given Monna explicit di-
rections about returning the proofs
to the newspaper office. Monna had
blundered in some way. Blundered
purposely and maliciously, Eve
was sure.

When Mr. Bixby asked for an ex-
planation Eve gave the details
briefly and frankly, making no
effort to evade the responsibility.

Charles was called in then and
explained that he had been unable
to find Miss Gordon though he had
returned several times to the de-
partment. He had asked Miss
Allen, he said, if he should take
the advertisement to Mr. Bixby for
an O. K., and she had replied that
she would attend to the matter
herself as she had another errand
on the fifth floor and it would be
no trouble to take the proofs.

CHARLES was dismissed then
and Monna summoned. She
came, as Eve knew she would, look-
ing very young and innocent.

"Oh, did I do something wrong?"
she exclaimed, lifting wide, ap-
pealing eyes to Mr. Bixby. "I'm
terribly sorry! You see, I waited
and waited for Mrs. Radder to come
back—she said she'd only be gone
a half hour and I expected her any
minute. Then when I was on the
point of going up to your office,
Mr. Bixby, as Charles had sug-
gested I looked at my watch and
saw that it was time for Mrs.
Radder's lunch period. I knew she'd
be back in time for that and would
rather attend to the ad herself, so
I thought it was all right for me
to go to lunch."

"And of course," Arlene said
when Eve related the story, "the
big boss felt for all that—hook,
line and sinker! The only reason
she didn't grab the chance to go
to Bixby's office was that some
damned fool man called up and in-
vited her to lunch. You'd think
men would see through her wiles
but they don't!"

"Well, it was my fault," admitted
Eve. "I should have hurried back
from Mr. Bixby's office to attend to
the proofs myself. Knowing Monna
as I do, I might have realized she'd
make some mistake if she thought
it could possibly get me into dif-
ficulties."

"Oh, well!" Arlene tried to com-
fort her, "the mistake was discov-
ered in time to be corrected in the
sports edition."

"Yes, but it's the home edition
that the women read and the home
edition that goes to all the country
towns. You can imagine what
would happen in the coat depart-
ment tomorrow if Miss Gordon and
her saleswomen tried to explain to
all those bargain hunters that the
price published was a typographi-
cal error. No, Mr. Bixby told Miss
Gordon to go ahead with the sale
as advertised. And of course she
feels dreadful! So does Mr. Bixby
but he tried not to show it. He'll
stand down there tomorrow and
watch that \$2000 disappear with-
out the flicker of an eyelash."

EVE forced herself to go down
to the coat department next
day to watch the results of the er-
ror. Mr. Bixby was there, a little
withdrawn from the crowd and
watching them swarm about the
bargain racks. It was a scene of
confusion, with the sales force
working as rapidly as possible, try-
ing to serve the throng, to answer
questions, and fit coats and, through
it all, remain pleasant voiced and
courteous. The sale had attracted
many avid bargain hunters who
dragged garments from the racks
and tried to fit themselves, crowd-
ing others from before the mirrors.

It was a miracle that anyone
could keep even-tempered after
half an hour of that bedlam and
Eve wondered at the self-control
displayed by the saleswomen. Miss
Gordon, brisk and efficient, seemed
to be everywhere at once.

"I see that the criminal is drawn
irresistibly to the scene of the
murder!" a merry voice whispered
in Eve's ear. She turned to face
Arlene who had come up behind
her.

"Couldn't resist coming down to
view the slaughter myself," Arlene
confessed. "Oh, my word! There's
our blond playmate condoling with
Mr. Bixby! You can't beat that girl
for crust. She would come blithely
away and leave the telephones un-
guarded! I'll have to get back to
the office."

"I'll go with you," offered Eve.
"I never want to see another bar-
gain sale as long as I live!"

How she survived that day Eve
never knew. She had felt ill with
nervousness from the time the mis-
take in the advertisement was dis-
covered Friday until closing hour
Saturday. Over and over she tried
to figure mentally how long it
would take her to earn \$2000. Then
she thought of how much she
would have to earn before she
could save that amount from her
salary. "This was mental punish-
ment purely. The loss due to the
mistake would fall on Bixby's."

"I'll be afraid to face Mr. Barnes
Monday morning," Eve told Arlene.
"I don't see how I can ever live
this down!"

The error was to cost her,
Eve could only guess.

(To Be Continued)

Do You Remember

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Fair Boyett, a Hope boy who has
been working in Little Rock the last
three years, visited relatives here
Sunday.

Gold bearing rock has been discov-
ered on the Prescott and Northwestern
Railroad, near Murfreesboro, which
assays \$100 to the ton in gold and sil-
ver.

John P. Cox of Waldo, was a guest
at the Barlow Thursday.

TEN YEARS AGO

Selby Kennedy, who is taking a
Pharmacy course at Little Rock School
of Pharmacy, spent the week end here,
the guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs.
W. S. Kennedy.

Earl O'Neary left this morning for
Conway, where he will re-enter Hen-
drix College.

Mrs. R. M. Briant left this morning
for a visit to Mineral Wells, Texas.

GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

©1933 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

Your coat of tan isn't likely to be
prized so highly once the social sea-
son begins and you think about wear-
ing party clothes.

Neck, shoulders and arms which
stood out in handsome manner against
the background of a pastel summer
dance frock will be at a disadvantage
when you step forth to fall parties in
glamorous satin or velvet.

Fall and winter wardrobes require
skin that is smooth and white.

Its a bit of nuisance to work all
summer to get a nice, dark brown
coat of tan and then have to begin
right away to get rid of it. But that's
exactly what you'll have to do if you
wish to present a sleek, suave appear-
ance at the first fall parties.

Your own beauty shop can give you
bleaching facials that help to remove
the tan. However, if you can't get to
a regular beauty parlor for treatment,
you'll have to do something at home.

So much has been said about but-
termilk, lemon and tomato juice and
the water from soaked cucumber
rinds, that you surely will think about
them when you plan your bleaching
campaign.

There are lemon creams which help.
And strawberry cream masks which
seem to do the trick. If you use a
very strong bleach, always apply a bit
of nourishing cream directly after-
ward.

NEXT: Clearing a muddy com-
plexion.

Sister MARY'S KITCHEN

Sauces wanted for winter use should
be highly seasoned. Spices and sea-
sonings mellow and blend with stand-
ing, and since the mission of the sauce
is to whet the appetite, the sauce
should be pleasantly piquant when
opened for use.

Satsup and chili sauce are more or
less seasoned "to taste." The season-
ings suggested in the recipes make
zestful but not "hot" sauces, so you

Tomorrow's Menu
Breakfast: Honeydew melon,
calves' liver with bacon, potatoes
hashed in milk, graham muffins,
milk, coffee.

Luncheon: Creamed tuna fish
with celery in rice border, lettuce
sandwiches, rolled oats cookies,
lemonade.

Dinner: Vegetable plate, salad
of apple, celery and raisin in lemon
sally, cottage cheese pie, milk,
coffee.

may want to add more cayenne pep-
per. Be sure to let the "taste" cool
thoroughly before tasting and re-
member that the flavors become less
pronounced as they stand.

Tomato Catsup
Eight quarts ripe tomatoes, 1 pound
dry onions, 3 tablespoons salt, 2 tea-
spoons white pepper, 1 teaspoon cay-
enne pepper, 2 cups light brown sugar,
3 cups vinegar, 2 tablespoons broken
stick cinnamon, 1 tablespoon whole
cloves, 1 tablespoon celery seed, 1
tablespoon peppercorns, 1 tablespoon
allspice berries.

Remove stems and cut tomatoes in
quarters. Peel and slice onions. Cook
until soft and rub through a sieve.
Return to kettle with spices tied in a
cheesecloth bag and boil until re-
duced one-third. Add sugar, salt,
white and cayenne pepper and vine-
gar. Boil until thick, stirring with a
long handled spoon to prevent stick-
ing. Pour into hot sterilized jars and
seal.

Chili Sauce
Eighteen ripe tomatoes, 5 medium
sized onions, 4 green peppers, 1 cup
sugar, 2 cups vinegar, 1 1/2 tablespoons
salt, 1 teaspoon ground cinnamon, 1
teaspoon allspice, 1 teaspoon cloves, 1
teaspoon white pepper, 1/2 teaspoon
cayenne pepper.

Scald tomatoes and slip skins. Cut
in slices. Remove seeds and pith from
pepper and mince flesh. Peel and
mince onions. Put all ingredients into
preserving kettle and cook slowly un-
til thick, about two hours. Pour into
hot sterilized jars and seal.

The spices in chili sauce are ground
and the tomatoes are not strained.
Otherwise, chili sauce and catsup are
practically the same.

There are recipes for "cold" chili
sauce, but these sauces do not keep
well and cannot be recommended for
general use.

SIDE GLANCES By George Clark



"I would make some man a darn good wife."

Scanning New Books

By BRUCE CATTON

Edgar Lee Masters has written "The
Tale of Chicago" with something of
the emotion that consumes one who
sees a beloved woman brought to the
dust by designing men.

He has told the story of a city
which, obviously, he loves very great-
ly; and in telling it he has taken
pains to show how his city's fair
name has been tarnished by men to
whom she has brought vast riches.

The heroes of his story are not the
great industrialists and financiers who
are commonly listed as Chicago's first
citizens. They are such men

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 521

From Out My Window
High above the roaring street,
From out my window I gaze,
Noisily the sound of traffic's beat
Comes through the city's haze.

I look for you, my dearest dear,
Down there in that motley throng;
I see you not, for you are here
In my heart—with your lover's song.

For love compels an upward look,
Never a downward glance;
Clear and clean as a tiny brook
Wending its way through a sunbeam's
dance—Shirley D. Thurman.

The above verses are from a collection of miscellaneous verse by this city. Mrs. Thurman is broadcasting on Tuesday nights at 10:45 over KWKH. A feature of Tuesday nights is the Rhymesters Rendezvous, and all writers of poems are urged to send in their poems to the above station to be read over the air.

Mrs. George S. Mehan has returned from a visit with friends and relatives in Tallahassee, Fla.

The Women's Missionary Society of the First Christian church held their September meeting on Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. F. Goren on West Avenue C, with Mrs. Jewell Moore as joint hostess. Mrs. W. L. Carter presented a most interesting program on "Building a Christian Nation and the Kingdom of Our Lord." During the social hour, the hostesses served delicious refreshments to 13 members.

The Art Exhibit to be given on Friday afternoon, September 8, by Circle No. 3 of the Women's Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church, will be held at the Brundage Building on East Second street, and will be open from one to six o'clock. An offering will be taken at the door, and chicken salad sandwiches and punch will be served.

John Bartlett and daughter, Miss Selma Lee Bartlett left Monday for a stay in Hot Springs.

Y. Q. McCammon and Miss Margaret Cordell of Fort Worth were week end guests of Mr. McCammon's sister, Mrs. E. F. McCammon and Mr. McCammon.

At the quilt and art exhibit sponsored by Circle No. 3 of the Presbyterian church, on Friday afternoon, September 8, quilt prizes will be given as follows: For the prettiest pieced quilt, for the prettiest silk quilt, for the prettiest appliqued quilt, for the best quilted quilt and for the prettiest spread.

Mrs. John Bartlett left Sunday for Chicago where she will attend the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Myers and son, Jimmie, of Texarkana were Monday visitors with friends in the city.

The B. P. W. club will hold their regular meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Miss Edna

Greatly Relieved By Black-Draught
"Constipation caused me to have a tired, worn-out feeling and a dull headache," writes Mrs. J. W. Alver, of Danville, Va. "I was anxious to find something to help me for I would not feel like doing my work. I found that by taking small doses of Black-Draught at night I was greatly relieved. It makes me feel just fine. I am glad to tell others about it."

• • Children like the new, pleasant tasting SYRUP of Black-Draught.

How Much Is 4 Billion Dollars?
Just how much is the \$4,010,817,751.00 paid to policyholders and beneficiaries by life insurance companies in 1932? It is: Four billion dollars distributed in a year means \$10,988,542.00 in a day, \$457,856.00 an hour, \$7,631.00 a minute and \$127.00 a second.
Four billion dollars piled up on top of each other would make a stack 252 miles high.
If a person picked up a dollar every step he took and took a step every second, day in and day out, it would take him 126 years to pick up \$4,000,000,000.00.
Four billion dollars in gold weighs a little over eight tons.

SEE **Wayne H. England**
for the protection and benefits offered by life insurance companies. Service to all policy holders.
Representing Aetna Life Insurance Co.
Office in First National Bank Building PHONE 475

Family Washing Fully Finished **10c Per Pound**
NELSON Huckins

SAENGER NOW
The romance of a man who wondered if he'd married the wrong girl!
GARY COOPER One Sunday Afternoon

FAY WRAY NEIL HAMILTON FRANCES FULLER ROSCOE KARN

Try Our Plate Lunch
Choice of meats, 3 vegetables, salad, drink and dessert.
Mission Barbecue Inn

STORMS CAUSE

(Continued from Page One)

carrying threats of devastation to an area between Freeport and Brownsville and driving frightened residents inland.
Weather bureau reports advised all precautions to life and property.
Because shipping had heeded the warnings broadcast many hours previously, no ship reports were available from the area and the exact location of the hurricane was in doubt.
Wires to Freeport, north of Houston, were down.

A 90-mile an hour wind struck Padre Island, 20 miles north of Brownsville at the extreme southern tip of Texas, about 4:30 p. m. and coast guardsmen, the only persons left on the island, reported the hurricane reaching there was 2:30.

At Brownsville, at the same hour the wind velocity was between 45 and 50 miles an hour and was increasing.
Mayor William Shaffer declared a public emergency at Corpus Christi as the barometer there registered 29.00 and gave evidence of a continued fall.

Throughout the area "watchful waiting" was the word of the hour as relief agencies prepared for the worst. Highways leading inland were choked with automobiles and as far inland as San Antonio cautious residents of the low coast country took up temporary abodes in hotels.

Galveston at 5 p. m. had a tide of six feet and an east wind of 23 miles an hour.
In Corpus Christi, all business had stopped.

Several persons were unofficially reported to have been forced to abandon Tarpon Inn, a hostelry at Port Aransas, and to seek safety in higher sand hills nearby.

Forewarned, Corpus Christi residents along the water edge moved three blocks back, to the top of a 50-foot cliff which divides that city. Authorities opened many solid and substantial buildings to the several thousand persons who evacuated the danger area.

Cities along the coast north and south from Corpus Christi boarded up buildings and anxiously awaited the blow.

The first squall struck Corpus Christi just before noon with a 28-mile-an-hour wind and torrential rain. A huge whistle on a light company plant blew every 10 seconds to warn the citizens of their danger.

All boats along the Texas coast were brought to harbors and tied down as securely as possible.

Damage Heavy
FORT PIERCE, Fla.—(AP)—A tropical hurricane blowing at a hundred miles an hour struck the coast and south central interior of Florida Monday and left a trail of more than a million dollars property damage and one known death.

The lone fatality was a negro at Gomez, 12 miles south of Stuart, who was killed when his home collapsed.
Property damage was widespread, the greatest loss falling on the citrus growers with estimates of 75 to 80 per cent destruction of the crops in the rich citrus belt in the center of the state.

The storm struck at Lake Worth, south of Palm Beach, roared along the coast as far north as Vero, damaging property. Storm warnings were displayed along the west Florida coast to Mobile, Ala.

Communication lines still were down Monday night in most places in the interior and news of the hurricane's progress was meager. Few Associated Press member papers in the state were getting news over the regular leased wires and were forced to depend on crippled facilities of the commercial companies and the wireless.

Fort Pierce suffered from the blow to the extent of some \$200,000.

INVESTIGATION IN
(Continued from page one)
Dodge run in Iowa. To them it was incredible that Bailey should have become a notorious criminal, an expert with a machine gun.

Detective Inspector A. C. Anderson of Omaha knew Bailey well. "He always looked like a sort of hick to me," said Anderson. "He ran a garage over at Silver City, Ia., and he used to hang around here. He was sort of big and stooped, and he looked like he'd spent all of his life walking between the furrows. He certainly didn't look tough and it never occurred to anybody he'd ever turn out to be a killer."

"He was just an ordinary bootlegger after he quit the railroad, though he was suspected of a few minor jobs," Anderson said Bailey was arrested once in possession of safepunching tools but jumped bond and nobody heard of him for 11 years until he was picked up on a Kansas City golf course about two years ago.

A friend of Bailey's in the days he was running liquor described him Monday as a square shooting bootlegger.

How he got into big time nobody knew. Police Chief Condit of Lincoln, Neb., who checked up on Bailey as the leader in the big bank robbery there. Said that after Bailey left Omaha he hung around Minneapolis. St. Paul and Chicago, gradually getting into faster company.

Floyd to Speak at Kiwanis Meet
District Conference Scheduled at Edgewater Beach Club, Hot Springs

HOT SPRINGS.—(Special)—Joe R. Floyd, president of the Hope Kiwanis Club, has been invited to speak at the annual Mo-Kan-Ark, seventh district Kiwanis conference, scheduled to be held here the night of September 6 at Edgewater Beach Club on Lake Hamilton at Gilliam's.

The get-together occasion, which has been arranged as a special compliment to Father George F. X. Strassner, of Hope, lieutenant-governor of the district, is expected to draw 200 Kiwanians and their Kiwanettes from over the district which includes

HOPE STAR AND DAILY PRESS, HOPE, ARKANSAS

Little Rock, El Dorado, Pine Bluff, Hot Springs, Hope and Lonoke.
According to Dr. H. King Wade, president of the host club and Will Lake, general arrangements chairman, the fall get-together conference has been voted to become a perpetual occasion honoring the ranking officer of the district.

It has been announced the banquet will begin at 6:30 p. m. followed by dancing and boating.
A prize will be awarded the angler of the district landing the largest fish from the lake that afternoon, Lake said.

Aviatrix Killed in Chicago Races
Jimmy Wedell Hangs Up New Speed Record of 316.55 Miles Per Hour

CHICAGO.—(AP)—Florence Klingensmith, daring woman flier of Minneapolis, met death at 200 miles an hour Monday as she competed in the \$10,000 Phillips trophy race at the international air races.

Swinging close to the pylons with intrepid skill that outclassed all of her men competitors, Miss Klingensmith had completed seven laps, or about 60 miles, of the 100 mile race.

As she shot past the grand stand, fabric ripped from the tail of the plane and it plunged down, plunging into the ground a short distance from the field.

Long a speed, stunt and endurance flier, Miss Klingensmith entered the \$10,000 race as the first woman ever to take part in the event.

New Record Set
The race in which Miss Klingensmith lost her life was won by James R. Wedell, Louisiana pilot, in a plane in which he had set a new unofficial record of better than five miles a minute earlier in the afternoon.

Wedell averaged 245.95 miles an hour to win the \$10,000 race. The victory meant \$3600 for him.

Roscoe Turner, Los Angeles, speed rival of Wedell, was close behind him through the race, but was forced out on the eighth lap. His plane had shown trouble earlier in the day.

With Turner out, second place, and \$2000 went to Lee Gehlbach of Detroit, and Roy Minor, Los Angeles, won the same amount for finishing third.

The wide margin of Wedell's victory was shown in Gehlbach's average speed—only 217.48 miles an hour.

300 Miles Per Hour
In setting an unofficial land speed record earlier in the day, Wedell made a top speed of 316.55 miles an hour on his first dash, which was with the wind.

His average for the four laps, which probably will stand as a new official speed record after checking of the timing device, was 305.33 miles an hour.

The speeds on each of the four dashes, the higher figures being those made with the wind: 316.55, 299.32, 311.15, and 294.32 miles an hour.

The previous record was 294.33 miles an hour, held by Jimmie Doolittle, with whom Wedell has had speed fuel of long standing. Wedell would have to exceed Doolittle's mark by at least .008 miles an hour to set a new record.

Wedell made the speed flights in the same "Number 44" of his own design with which he completed in the national air races this year, and finished second to Doolittle in the Thompson trophy race.

In the United States, deaths from auto accidents dropped 13 per cent in 1932.

Investigation in
(Continued from page one)
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Election Fails in Church Row

Evangelist Is Still in Command of Situation at Jonesboro

JONESBORO, Ark.—(AP)—The election of a pastor for the Jonesboro Baptist tabernacle, scheduled for Sunday failed to materialize, and the day ended with the faction of the congregation headed by the Rev. Joe Jeffers, evangelist still in command of the situation.

Commenting on the situation, the Rev. Dale Crowley, pastor, at whose appeal Chancellor J. F. Gautney issued a restraining order against Jeffers and then ordered the election held, declared no action was taken by him Sunday because "my best friends prevailed upon me not to walk into a trap laid for my life."

The pastor insisted his right to the pulpit had been upheld by the chancellor and claimed a large majority of the congregation had concurred in this decision.

"Most of the Jeffers mob are not members of the Jonesboro Baptist church," he declared, "and within a few days everything will be properly taken care of."

Jeffers was not present at the service Sunday, having gone to Florida to continue revival activities, and Crowley did not attend the service.

From early morning, when Guy Pitts, Sunday school superintendent, was ordered to "sit down," when he sought to conduct song service, until late in the afternoon, there were threats of open hostilities.

Visions of a battle faded in the afternoon when Mr. Crowley said he had been persuaded to abandon an idea of storming the tabernacle with picked followers. As late as Sunday morning, he had assured Jonesboro he would take charge of the services.

Mr. Jeffers was a figure in Jonesboro's church war of two years ago when the national guard was sent here to maintain peace.

Jeffers was enjoined by Chancellor J. F. Gautney from entering the pulpit.

Mt. Nebo
John Owens and family of Oklahoma, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Laha.

Luther Massey of Buckner was visiting Miss Beatrice Baker Sunday.

Mrs. Bertie Laha has returned from a visit with her mother, Mrs. Henry McClellan, at Camden.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey McClellan were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McClellan.

Carl Jennings has returned from a visit with relatives at Kansas.

Mrs. Mildred McClellan is improving after a bad bruise and burn caused by a pressure cooker explosion.

Mr. Linzie of Magnolia was visiting in the Wesley McClellan home Thursday.

Mrs. Emily Powell returned home Sunday after two weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. Jester of Lewisville.

Luther McClellan returned to his home in Coropolis, Pa., he was accompanied by his brother, Allen McClellan.

Ernest Baker left Friday morning for Bradley, where he will begin work.

Albert McClellan of El Dorado was visiting relatives here Saturday.

Ernest and Beatrice Baker attended the fiddling contest at Buckner Saturday night.

Jury to Probe Poison Murders

Quick Indictment Expected in Shank Case by Benton Court

BENTON, Ark.—(AP)—Poison found in a box at a picnic lunch spot in the Saline county woods after four persons who fled from the scene hurriedly died in agony, was to be taken with other bits of evidence and a purported confession before a grand jury here Monday as it investigates the quadruple murder, said Mark H. Shank, an attorney of Akron, Ohio.

The indictment of Shank, now held in the county jail at Little Rock, was regarded as a formality, and Prosecuting Attorney Miller Talbert said the case would be set down for early trial.

Shank is accused of the poison murder of Alvin Colley, formerly of Akron, his wife, and two young sons, who died August 15 a few minutes after drinking grape juice at the picnic lunch Shank had helped them spread in the woods. A third child four years of age also was poisoned but recovered.

Captured in the woods after Colley and one of his sons had been found dead and his wife and another son dying in their automobile on a highway, Shank was charged with the murders. He waived preliminary hearing and was ordered held for grand jury action without bond.

Shank claims the statement he signed purporting to contain his detailed confession to the crime was forced from him by officers at Hot Springs where he was taken after he was chased down by a bloodhound and officers. The officers deny any force was used to obtain the confession.

In this, he was quoted as saying he bought the poison at a suburban drug store at Akron before he left there on the Friday before the crime occurred on Tuesday.

New Beauty Salon Opens Wednesday
Mrs. B. C. Lewis Sets Up New Location on West Front Street

The Lewis Beauty Salon is being formally opened to the feminine public Wednesday from 10 to 4 o'clock. This shop, owned by Mrs. B. C. Lewis, was formerly known as the Marinello Beauty Shop, and was located on South Main street.

A larger store room, with about twice the former floor space, was procured at 117 West Front street. An unusually attractive shop, specially constructed for beauty shop needs, is the result. New furniture, floor coverings and drapes add to the appearance.

Considerable new beauty equipment is being added, according to Mrs. Lewis. Miss Mary Battle has accepted a position in the new shop.



SPECIALS

Wednesday and Thursday

POTATOES—No. 1 Red, 10 lbs.	35c
HOBBS LEADER COFFEE—lb.	10c
NEW SORGHUM—gallon	45c
TOMATOES Or CORN—3 No. 2 cans	25c
LEMONS—dozen	15c
SLICED BACON—lb.	17c
STEAK, any cut—lb.	10c
STEW MEAT—lb.	5c
PORK ROAST Or STEAK—lb.	10c

HOBBS GROCERY-MARKET
G. A. Hobbs, Manager
217 South Main



Welcome

to Mrs. C. B. Lewis for selecting our part of the business district as the location for her Beauty Salon. We are glad to have her shop as our neighbor.

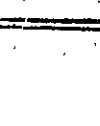
Special Showing
Wednesday & Thursday

of our carefully selected New Fall Apparel. We've a gorgeous collection of the new fashions—clothes to dream over. And to enjoy wearing. New clothes for every purpose. And the prices are easy to pay for so much style and value.

The new materials, styles and shades in
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DRESSES
MILLINERY
HOSE**


—THE—
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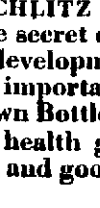
113 West Front Phone 252



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It is incomplete fermentation of beer at the brewery that causes indigestion, flatulency and discomfort otherwise.
We accomplish complete fermentation at the brewery by a secret control of the enzymatic action in the brewing processes.
Enzymatic action in brewing is very similar to the digestive processes in the human stomach.
As a matter of fact, there can be no digestion in the stomach without the aid of enzymes. Without skillfully controlled enzymatic action there can be no good beer.
SCHLITZ has a tradition of 84 years to uphold. It has enjoyed the plaudits of a nation for purity, for quality, for flavor, for wholesomeness, for healthfulness.
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You are invited to attend our

Formal Opening Wednesday Sept. Sixth

Refreshments—Ten to Four

Carpenters and painters have worked wonders with our new quarters. They will be ready Wednesday, and we're holding open house for your inspection.

To enlarge the scope of our beauty service several hundred dollars worth of new equipment is being added.

We hope you'll like our new Beauty Salon. We've tried to make it equal to the best and the most complete to be found anywhere. We believe our customers are entitled to it.


Lewis Beauty Salon

Formerly Marinello Beauty Shop
117 West Front Street Phone 39

How Much Is 4 Billion Dollars?

Just how much is the \$4,010,817,751.00 paid to policyholders and beneficiaries by life insurance companies in 1932? It is: Four billion dollars distributed in a year means \$10,988,542.00 in a day, \$457,856.00 an hour, \$7,631.00 a minute and \$127.00 a second.
Four billion dollars piled up on top of each other would make a stack 252 miles high.
If a person picked up a dollar every step he took and took a step every second, day in and day out, it would take him 126 years to pick up \$4,000,000,000.00.
Four billion dollars in gold weighs a little over eight tons.

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Choice of meats, 3 vegetables, salad, drink and dessert.
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